

# EMBLEMMS for the KING and QUEEN.

WITH

An EPITAPH on Her MAJESTY,  
And a Brief Character of Her Virtues.

26. April. 1695. By a Person of QUALITY.

For the KING and QUEEN together.

A Sun and a Moon.

The two Heads on the Coin.

A Marchion's Pair.

One Mind.



On the QUEEN's Death.

A Setting Sun.

A large Pearl, taken by  
a Hand, out of its Shell.

Rising in another World.

She is lifted up to Honor.



For the KING alone.

A Ring without its Diamond.

My better Part is lost.

For GREAT BRITAIN.

A Woman of Quality, having lost one of  
her Ear-Pendants, which were large Pearls.

When shall I find its Equal?



Rer. sine Pari.

Mens Una.

Alteri renosur Orbi. Cœ.

Aspiratur in Gloriæ.

Mirum continuo miratur.

Partemini minore superstes. Amisile quando inveniam patrem. Hor.

Elizæ Basiliæ, Or the Royal Image of M A R Y.

BEFORE, and after her Accession to the Throne, MARY was equally above all praise. Her Virtue rais'd her as far above other Queens, as her Birth had Elevated Her above ordinary Women. She receiv'd the Crown, not as a mark of Dignity, but as a Yoke impos'd on her Great Sovereign of the World. In Obedience to a double command of God, she forsook her Father to cleave to her Husband to be united.

She had a mind to rule her own private Country, and to be undivided to reign for Christ, not for themselves. The Ancient King Government'd by Her Wisdom; and the Queen conquer'd her Enemies in Flanders by His Valour and Conduct. One Soul animated 'em, they were both One, and each of 'em Two. She was still prepar'd either to sustain the Weight of Government, or to retire from the hurry of State to a private Life; and was equally ready either to Enjoy the Lov'd Society of her Husband, or to suffer her self to be depriv'd of it, for the Interest of the publick Good. She was severe to her self, and indulgent to all others; Frugal and Temperate to a Miracle, yet Eminently Liberal. She had the strength and courage of a Man, with all the softer Virtues of her own Sex. She was of a pleasant and cheerful Temper, yet serious and grave: Her good Conscience was a continual Feast. She had a quick and lively Wit, and a solidity of Judgment above the capacity of her Sex. Her Piety was undissembl'd, without superstition, or contempt of others; She was universally Beneficent without Ostentation; and her soul was noble and sublime, without the least tincture of Pride. She was a wonderful mixture of Simplicity and Wisdom; Affable to all, yet Reverenc'd by all. She bore Injuries with unexampled Patience; and requited 'em with Kindness and Favour. She banish'd Laziness, Effeminacy and Luxury from the Court, by the opposition of her Edifying Example. She cultivated sublime and useful Sciences, and encourag'd the Professors of 'em. She spent no part of her time in vain: She was a rare and inimitable Example of Conjugal Love, Mildness to her Domestics, Clemency to her Subjects, and Charity to all Mankind. She could neither commit any Fault her self, nor hear the Faults of others censor'd; she check'd the insolent Tongue by the coldness and severity of her Countenance, and her very looks were able to daunt the boldest Malice; She was a Religious keeper of secrets; Powerful in Word and Deed; Lovely, and Lov'd by all, both at home and abroad. Never any Woman deserved more, or desir'd less Praise. She excell'd the whole Race of Mankind by her Virtue, and her Humility exalted her even above her self. She was form'd of Nobler Clay than other Mortals, and was perhaps the Master-piece of her Creator.

'Tis no wonder then, that after so useful and spotless a Life, she receiv'd Death with a serene Countenance, and an undisturb'd Mind. She look'd upon it as the Gate of Heaven; and, like an innocent Lamb, submitted, without Resistance, to the Will of her God.

## A N E P I T A P H O N M A R Y

QUEEN of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland;  
Joint-Sovereign with her Royal Consort.

WILLIAM the Deliverer.

Stop, whosoe'er thou art,  
Who lov'st to read or hear amazing Wonders;  
And, in this Monument,  
Contemplate

## M A R Y,

THE Greatest Queen that ever Rul'd Great-Britain;  
The kind Reliever of the Poor Distrest;  
Protector of the Persecuted Faithful;  
The Widow's Refuge, and the Orphan's Mother;  
A Sacred Lamp, scatt'ring around the Flames  
Of Divine Love, and Universal Charity;  
A shining Pattern to all future Princes;  
Charming and Young, yet Soverainly Chast;  
Humble, like Christ, i'th' height of Royal Grandeur;  
Peaceful and Mild, as Souls of Virgin-Saints,  
And, like them, dear to their Eternal Lord;  
The Great Exemplar of Religious Prudence,  
Discreetly Wife, yet Simple as a Dove;  
The Joy and Glory of three Subject Nations,  
Which well She Rul'd, and more could well have Rul'd;  
Th' unrival'd Model of Illustrious Women;  
The Guard and Honour of the Christian Faith;  
Holland's Delight, which long enjoy'd the Blessing  
Of the near Influence of her Envy'd Rays;  
The Ornament of the whole Race of Mankind;  
The Great Assertor of our Pure Religion;  
The Holiest Queen that e'er adorn'd a Throne;  
A Glorious Mæf  
Of Private, Princely, and Religious Virtues;  
The worthy Spouse of William the Deliverer;  
Alive, Her Virtue aw'd the blackest Envy;  
And Dead, the Mourning World deplores the Universal Loss.